

Pacific when the Burlington road was taken over by the two roads.

The authorization of bonds to the amount of \$600,000,000 does not mean that the bonds or any considerable part of them will be issued at once. Mr. Hill said that only a very small part of the issue will be sold now.

"Rubbish!" said Mr. Hill when it was suggested that the move meant that in the near future the Great Northern would absorb the Burlington road and cut loose from the joint control of that road with the Northern Pacific. Following this Mr. Hill went into an elementary explanation of the relation of the Great Northern and Northern Pacific in the obligation assumed in connection with the Burlington. He showed that the Great Northern is responsible for the whole of the \$222,400,000 bonds executed jointly and separately by that road and the Northern Pacific. The present financing, he said, is merely a precautionary measure whereby the road will be able to assume its share of the debt represented in the purchase of the Burlington road.

It is current rumor in railway circles, however, that it is the intention of the Great Northern to take over the Burlington as soon as possible, leaving the Northern Pacific to make other traffic arrangements.

A suggestion to Mr. Hill that some of the \$270,000,000 of the bonds over and above the amount needed to refund present obligations when they become due might be used for more lines on the Pacific coast was rebuffed. "What do you want with more lines?" he asked. "We are not going to build into California."

The Des Chutes Valley line will soon be within 150 miles of the northern border of California, and it has been suggested that a logical extension of the Hill lines there would be to enter San Francisco and compete with the Harriman interests. Mr. Hill has, however, denied this rumor before.

"By arranging all the bonds now which may be needed for a long time a number of different classes of securities is avoided," said Mr. Hill in further explanation of the details. "Instead of having a number of small issues of bonds it is all placed in one issue."

While reading the prepared statement Mr. Hill commented on the small amount of the bonds arranged for the next fifty years compared with the sum which has been expended on the construction and maintenance of the line since its beginning, thirty-two years ago. During that time out of the earnings of the road nearly \$300,000,000 was used in construction work. For the next fifty years the present plans provide for only \$270,000,000. "This may seem a little small," said Mr. Hill, "but there will be no transcontinental lines to build. Except for small branches and extensions, we have built all the line."

It was suggested that in arranging for the bonds Mr. Hill showed that the Great Northern had confidence in the country and the Northwest. "Humph," he said, "the country is all right. It's the people. They're lazy. It would be better for the country if a good many of them were in their graves."

The line he launched into his favorite subject of the dependence of Minnesota and the Northwest on the farmers and the fact that the development of the agricultural resources of the State has been so slow.

"Where does the wealth of Minnesota come from?" he demanded. "It's the farms that are making wealth. The iron mines provide work for a few men to run the steam shovels, but the ore is taken out of the State. The trees are being cut off and there is no fuel in the State for manufacturing."

Of the capital stock of the Burlington secured under the Great Northern Pacific joint four half is owned by Northern Pacific, so that the transaction will put into Northern Pacific's treasury an amount estimated between 20 and 30 per cent. of Northern Pacific's capital stock.

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**MOVING TO DISBAR J. J. ADAMS.**  
Prosecutor Will Lay Bribery Charge Before Appellate Division.

United States District Attorney Henry A. Wise said yesterday that as soon as he could prepare his affidavit he would ask the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court to disbar ex-Congressman John J. Adams. Mr. Adams is the man who Wire- less trial had offered him through a third person \$2,500 and a trip to Europe if he would "pull off" from the prosecution of Francis X. Butler, one of the Wireless men.

Mr. Wise saw Judge Lacombe of the Circuit Court yesterday morning and told him of his intentions. Later Lawyer Arthur M. King of 49 Wall street called on Mr. Wise in behalf of ex-Congressman Adams. He said he was speaking for Mr. Adams as a personal friend rather than his attorney. The only comfort he could get from the District Attorney was the assurance that Mr. Wise would let Mr. King know before any definite step was taken.

Probably there will be no criminal action. Mr. Wise has said it would be difficult to get a conviction as there were no witnesses to the alleged bribe offer. Mr. Wise says he hates to move against Mr. Adams at all because of the ex-Congressman's years and his friendship with Mr. Wise's father when both were in Congress, but it is a matter of duty.

Samuel S. Bogart, vice-president of the United Wireless Company who was let off with a \$2,500 fine, paid the money yesterday. The costs of the case were \$38,000, as footed up yesterday, instead of \$50,000, as estimated. Mr. Bogart will not have to share them, as he was not technically at the bar when Judge Martin ruled that the costs must be paid by the defendants.

Regarding the attempt to bribe Juror Newcomb, Mr. Wise said yesterday that the identity of the culprit had not been learned and that the District Attorney's office had its hands full just now preparing other cases. It is expected that the cases of Burr Brothers and B. H. Scheffels & Co., both charged with misusing the mails in selling stock, will come to trial early in the fall.

George W. Parker, Western agent of the United Wireless Company is thinking of appealing from last Friday's conviction and two years prison sentence. Should he do so and win he may have to face a smuggling charge. While Parker was on the witness stand Mr. Wise asked him if he had sold Wireless stock in British Columbia. Parker replied that he had, but got a gold watch and diamonds instead of money as pay.

"Did you declare the watch when you returned to the United States?" Mr. Wise asked, but the judge wouldn't let Mr. Parker answer. When the trial was over Mr. Parker accompanied a Government agent to the District Attorney's office and a description of the watch was set down for future reference.

**WOMEN'S ART CLASS SHOW.**  
First Prize in Modelling Goes to Miss Helen Northrop.

At Cooper Union last night the Women's Art Class had its annual exhibition. Running up and down between the rows of uprights hung with illustrations and portraits and designs were clay models, green and wet looking, that the young women have been working on all winter. A very dignified old gentleman, unclothed but apparently in the right of mind, done in clay by Miss Helen M. Northrop, got the first prize for modelling, and across the way from him hung some delicate miniatures from life, the best of which the judge decided was painted by Miss Mary C. Barker.

The illustrations caught your eye before you had been in the place a minute. There was action and snap in all of them. Miss Clara Klinge's drawing of an elderly man reading a paper got the first prize here. Pictures showing the Dutchess and the Walrus and the Carpenter and all of the old friends introduced by Lewis Carroll, marched across the wall just ahead of decorative designs for wall paper and painted fans.

The attendance of the Women's Art School this last year averaged 225, with a waiting list of sixty-three. More than sixty graduate students were heard from during the year, and many of them are now teaching what they learned at the school.

To-night the men who have exhibits of the work they do at night will have their show, and the commencement exercises are on Friday.

**ELECTRIC CHAIR FOR CUBA.**  
Prison Reformers There Want It Substituted for the Garrote.

Dr. Manuel Secades, representing the Cuban Government as an expert on prison reform, arrived yesterday by the Ward liner Saratoga to look over the American penal institutions in this and neighboring States. He will witness two executions at Dannemora and will recommend to his Government the adoption of the electric chair in place of the garrote. Cuba is going to build a \$3,000,000 prison in Havana, and it is the desire of President Gomez to have it equal to the best of similar institutions in America. Dr. Secades wants America to exchange Bertillon measurements with Cuba.

**SUBWAY REPORT FAVORS B. R. T.**  
BUT GIVES INTERBOROUGH A LOOKIN FOR EXTENSIONS.

And Suggests Allotting a Part of the City's Fund for That, Thereby Making Less for B. R. T.—Mr. McAneny Thinks His Report Will Start Digging.

Borough President McAneny, chairman of the Board of Estimate's subway conference committee, who has been at his summer home at Lake George since Friday preparing the draft of his report, returned to town last night with the report practically finished. He will not be able to submit it to the Board of Estimate to-day because it will first have to be passed upon by the conference committees of the board and of the Public Service Commission. These committees are to begin meeting this afternoon to consider the report, and it was promised last night by Mr. McAneny that the completed report would be ready for submission to the Board of Estimate next week. With the adoption by the Board of Estimate of a definite subway plan no obstacles will remain to the letting of the contract for a new subway.

Mr. McAneny would not make known last night any details, but sufficient was learned from him to indicate that he and his colleagues on the two committees are for a scheme that will allow both the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company and the Interborough company to share in the new system of subways. It is understood, however, that if the McAneny recommendations should be adopted the B. R. T. will fare better than the Interborough. From what could be learned last night the general proposition of the B. R. T. for the joining of the boroughs was the adoption of a new subway to the city than the plans which have been drawn by the Interborough.

But it is not proposed to leave the Interborough out in the cold altogether. It is believed that the McAneny report will suggest the advisability of permitting the Interborough to build the extensions it has asked for of the present subway south of Forty-second street on the west side of the city and the extension north of Forty-second street on the west side of the city.

Further than that the understanding is that the conference committees will suggest that part of the money which the city has laid aside for the building of new subways should be devoted to assisting the Interborough to construct these extensions. The adoption of such a suggestion would mean that the B. R. T. would not have at its disposal the whole of the fund which the city has reserved for subways and that it would either have to modify its plans in some degree, or if it should insist on carrying out the plans in their entirety, would have to spend a larger proportion of its own money for that purpose than it had intended.

Although Mr. McAneny would not admit last night that his report was in the nature of a compromise, he did permit himself to say that he thought that after it had been discussed by the members of the conference committees it would be acceptable to all the members of the committees and that there would not be a minority report. This statement was sufficient in view of the fact that Borough President Miller of the Bronx, who favors the Interborough company, has more than once threatened to introduce a minority report unless the Interborough should obtain the whole of the fund of the city authorities for the third tracking of its elevated lines in Manhattan. The heads of the Interborough company have frequently stated that if there should be any disposition on the part of the city authorities to allow the B. R. T. to introduce under the main avenue in Manhattan they would withdraw their proposals for the development of the existing lines in this borough.

If there should be an attempt to pacify the Interborough interests by allowing the third tracking of its elevated lines and the extensions of the present subway lines an interesting point arises as to the attitude the Interborough will take if the B. R. T. should be allowed to build trunk lines in Manhattan. The heads of the Interborough company have frequently stated that if there should be any disposition on the part of the city authorities to allow the B. R. T. to introduce under the main avenue in Manhattan they would withdraw their proposals for the development of the existing lines in this borough.

**PRESIDENT IN THE FOG.**  
The Grant Has to Anchor Outside. Mail Boat Hits a Schooner.

An intermittent fog, drifting in from the sea and along the coast of New Jersey, held up navigators at intervals yesterday from dawn until late in the evening. The Hamburg-American liner President Grant, which arrived off the Hook in ample time to make dock before sunset, was forced to anchor and will not get up until this morning.

The United States Mail steamer President, while groping toward Quarantine late in the afternoon, hit a schooner in the fog. The President's bow struck the schooner's bow at the moment she needed it most, and she swung across the schooner's bow. The jibboom of the schooner punctured the pilot house of the mail boat and a part of her rail forward was carried away. The schooner was not enough hurt to warrant coming to anchor. The pilot of the President did not get the schooner's name.

**HOWARD UNIVERSITY.**  
Degrees Conferred on 129 Candidates at the Forty-second Commencement.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—At the forty-second commencement, anniversary of the Howard University, to-night the annual address was given by Justice Wendell Phillips Stafford. Degrees were conferred on 129 candidates in arts and sciences, pedagogy, theology, law, medicine, dentistry and pharmacy. The degree of doctor of laws was conferred on the Hon. Henry M. Baker of New Hampshire and the Rev. Robert E. Jones, editor of the *Southwestern Christian Advocate*, New Orleans.

President Thirkield's quinquennial report shows new buildings and equipment added to the amount of one-third of a million dollars. The student body has advanced from 800 to 1,282. The college faculty has increased from eight to twenty-three, all in five years.

Justice John Barnard, president of the board of trustees, presided at the annual meeting of the board, which was regarded as the most encouraging in the history of the institution.

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**PORFIRIO DIAZ AN EXILE**  
Continued from First Page.

muzzles pointing in the direction of the city. The police guards, every one with the rank of lieutenant, marched to the porch and there formed a double rank, with an open space before the doorway.

The double ranks before the house stood at attention under the fervid sun without movement, all in olive and white uniforms, some with sandals instead of shoes on their feet. Each stolid Indian face was kept fixedly on the doorway, with the shining bayonet held rigidly against the vizio of the cap. For an hour they waited, while Gen. Huerta, an old comrade of Diaz in many wars, paced the porch in company with Col. Manuel Gonzalez and Gen. Fernando Gonzalez, sons of the President who preceded Diaz in the Presidential chair.

A small crowd of citizens struggled across the moors and banked themselves behind the fence of bayonets. Porfirio Diaz 3d, and his brothers, husky little fellows dressed in sailor suits, played ball on the side gallery.

At 10:30 a hum arose within the house. The group of officials at the door parted and Diaz stepped, bareheaded, into the sunlight. He wore a thin frock coat and carried an old Panama hat in his hand. His face, brown and rugged, was unmarked by emotion when he first stepped with firm tread to the patch of sunlight on the steps.

An erratic wind from the Gulf lifted the tuft of thin white hair from his forehead. When the ex-President appeared every back stiffened, every Indian face became set in a fixed look that betrayed the mastering of emotions. An order was shouted and every gun came up to present, each officer raised the hilt of his sword to his chin with glinting blade aloft, the men at the machine guns lifted their palms in salute.

There was no fanfare of trumpets; just a minute of heavy tenseness.

Then Huerta, his eyes glistening with tears that came unshed, stepped before Gen. Diaz and made a brief address in the name of the army of Mexico.

"Now that you are leaving us," said he, "I bid you goodbye. I say goodbye, as often in the past that you can always rely upon the army which you have made, from the least soldier to the greatest. In this blackness of national crisis the army has been the white spot which has ever shown by your side. It has been in the past and will be at any time in the future yours loyally to command whenever you have need of it."

"We are sorry to see you go, but we are glad that the peoples of Europe will have the opportunity to know at first hand the one man who has made Mexico."

When he had finished Huerta stepped to the side of his old commander and embraced him in sight of all. Diaz thrust his arms impulsively over Huerta's shoulders and patted him on the back. Diaz's eyes were wet and his lips twitched in pain.

Then the old General straightened himself up and spoke to the soldiers before him. His voice was clear and resonant. The note of virility in it was surprising.

"I am grateful to the army and to have been able to count on it until the ultimate minute of my departure," said he. "That white point which Gen. Huerta alluded to is the only defence the republic has to rely upon in reestablishing peace in this crisis which has come upon it. I will go from Mexico, but I give you my word of honor that if any time in this republic I am involved in any great trouble I will come back and under the shadow of this flag for which I have fought much, and with the help of this army, so loyal, I will know how to conquer as I once conquered in the past."

Here Gen. Diaz's voice grew husky. He stopped for a minute and tried to still the nervous twitching of his face. The hands that held the sword aloft in salute trembled and tears were in the Indian eyes. He went on:

"And now I leave Mexico for the first time in many, many years. There is nothing but sadness in my parting from you, my soldiers, the last of my life. My blessing take the blessing of your old commander! I cannot say more."

Diaz stopped and from the ragged fringe of spectators behind the lines of soldiers came a feeble cheer, "Viva Diaz!"

Still the old man stood bareheaded before his troops. Huerta stepped forward and announced that Diaz would bid farewell personally to each officer present.

One by one the officers sheathed swords and stepped to the porch and standing one step below the old General embraced him. Each he patted on the back as his own soldier and to some he spoke a few words huskily. Most of the officers had their eyes brimming with tears. When the last officer stepped back to his place there was a minute's pause. Then a private standing just before the ex-President, an Oaxaca Indian who had served twenty years in the ranks, cried out something in a tongue no Spanish, dropped his gun and threw himself on the ground.

Before the nearest officer could check him the Indian soldier had embraced Diaz's ankles and there he lay patting his commander's shoes and crooning broken sentences. Diaz patted his bare head and he stepped back to his place, brought his gun to a salute and was immobile.

Then Gen. Diaz returned to a vacant room in the house and there on a table lay two hundred and more messages, for the most part yet unopened. Nearly a third of them were cable despatches from foreign countries.

Gen. Juan Beltran, Commandant of Cadets at the Chapultepec Military Academy, approached Diaz with a long resolution of love and loyalty from the students. He asked the General to sign his name thereto, that it might be preserved in the archives of the academy. Gen. Diaz did so. After that all the troops but the palace guard moved away to their temporary barracks behind the house and Gen. Diaz spent the remainder of the time intervening before he had to embark talking with old friends.

**MADERO'S POSSE COMITATUS.**  
Civil and Military Rebels to Escort Him to Mexico—Chihuahua Trouble?

EL PASO, May 31.—Francisco I. Madero was the guest of honor to-night at a banquet given by El Pasoans in the Teller Club in the same room where Theodore Roosevelt was breakfasted lately. Madero will show his appreciation of El Paso hospitality to-morrow by presenting the city with one of the cannons used by his forces in capturing Juarez.

On Friday morning Madero will leave

**BOY SHOT BOY DEAD FOR \$7.50**  
Continued from First Page.

part of the cellar where there is a whole line of coal bins that people living in our house used for coal and things.

"We pushed Johnny in the second coal bin from the last. It didn't have doors on it, so we got boards and nailed them over where the doors used to be. Before we nailed Johnny up Fatty got some oil-cloth and put it over the feedbag. And then Fatty gave me a quarter and Joe a quarter and Fatty went out and bought a new suit and we all went to the moving pictures."

They came back to Cherry Hill last night and went to the rooms where the murder had been committed and slept there until yesterday morning.

Johnny's mother, Mary Mialo, whose husband, Louis, is a barber at 116 South street, all day yesterday had been trying to find Johnny, just as she had been asking the small boys of Cherry Hill whether they had seen her boy since he disappeared from his home at 38 Cherry street last Saturday night. As the afternoon progressed awestruck youngsters began to gather in little groups to whisper to one another that Johnny Mialo had "been shot by the gang dead."

Carmine Piombino came back to the Cherry Hill neighborhood after his work as an errand boy was finished and told the awestruck playmates that he knew Johnny had been murdered. Before going to work yesterday morning Carmine left the keys of his room at the grocery store where his sister Fanny works and left word that his sister was to take charge of the keys.

Johnny's mother late yesterday heard of the whispered report going around the tenement alleys that her boy had been shot. Shortly after dark last night as she was going from child to child and crying as she walked through the rain she happened upon little Joe and Mario Leon in Pearl street.

"Have you seen my Johnny?" she asked.

"No, he's killed," piped one of the Leon boys.

"I can take you to the boy who knows the feller that killed Johnny," added the smaller Leon boy.

The mother took the hands of the two boys and asked them to help her find the boy who knew where Johnny lay. A block and a half away the two boys pointed Carmine Piombino and pointed him out to Johnny's mother as the boy who knew.

"Where's my Johnny?" Mrs. Mialo called to Carmine as she ran across the street toward the boy.

"I dunno," Carmine answered and started away. Mrs. Mialo grabbed the lapel of the lad's jacket.

"You do know," she cried. "You killed him."

"No, I didn't kill him; it was Fatty that killed him," Carmine broke in. "I'll take you to the station house if you don't tell me all about it." Mrs. Mialo threatened Carmine, and started toward the Oak street station house with him.

"Come on," he said after a moment. "I'll tell you how Johnny was shot and where he is now."

Carmine led the way to his own tenement, started up the stairs, the janitor, who was standing in the doorway talking to a friend named William Moseman, when Carmine and Johnny's mother reached the door.

Carmine says my Johnny was shot here yesterday morning and that his body is down in a coal bin," the mother said. "No, no, I won't go down. You look quick."

The janitor and his friend got a candle and hurried to the cellar. The ceiling of the cellar is so low that a man cannot stand upright in it. The janitor remarked to Moseman as they crawled back toward the bins that earlier in the day he had noticed some boards freshly nailed over the entrance to one of the bins and had wondered momentarily who had done it.

They tried the bin first. Cording held the candle flame over the topmost board while Moseman wormed into the bin.

"Nothing here but a piece of oilcloth and a bag of clothes," announced Moseman after a moment. The janitor suggested that Moseman pull the bag out and that they look into it. Moseman sat the bag with a jack knife and in doing so cut the cords that bound Johnny's figure. The boy's body straightened out on the cellar floor.

The two men ran upstairs and then pausing only to grab Carmine and to tell Mrs. Mialo that they had found her boy they hurried along Cherry street until they found Policemen Bertini and Hubbard. The two officers took Carmine in charge and led him to the station house.

He told his story with no signs of nervousness. At no time did he seem to realize that the matter he was being questioned about was a bit more serious than if he had been arrested for playing in the street.

Sometimes the boy would interrupt eagerly to correct when reporters or detectives got mixed up in details. There

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**ESTABLISHED HALF A CENTURY**

**DIED.**  
BRINCKERHOFF.—On Wednesday, May 31, William Clark Brinckerhoff, son of Frank and the late Helen Clara Brinckerhoff, died at the funeral service private at Brinckerhoff, Dutchess county, N. Y., on Friday, June 2, at 10 P. M. Philadelphia papers please copy.

CORBIN.—On May 29, 1911, at Metuchen, N. J., Ralph Brewster Corbin, husband of Corbin, son of the late Thomas Lawrence and Julia L. Wells.

**UNDERTAKERS.**  
FRANK E. CAMPBELL, 261-263 W. 34th St. Chapels. Ambulance Service. Tel. 1344 Columbia.

was no air of braggadocio either; he had seen something happen, had taken part in it and wanted to see to it that the story was told correctly. The personal element entered into the recital only during his oft repeated sentence:

"Fatty done it. I didn't. Fatty pulled the trigger." And when he had told quickly the main points of the story he was quite as eager as Detective Lagua to lead the way back to Cherry Hill because he said he could "find Fatty in a minute." As told above, he did, and then was taken again to the Oak street station and held.

**LEE CHRISTMAS OUT OF A JOB.**  
Resigns Governorship of Honduras Province—May Plan New Trouble.

PUERTO CORTES, Honduras, May 31.—Gen. Lee Christmas has resigned the governorship of Cortes province. His retirement from office was accompanied by turbulent scenes in all the towns of the province and has added greatly to the disorder in the republic.

Christmas, although an American, is highly popular, largely because he is one of the best soldiers Central America has ever seen. When Manuel Bonilla succeeded by his recent revolution in unseating Miguel Davila he had to forego his ambition to sit in the President's chair again, and Dr. Beltran, a compromise candidate, was made provisional President. Christmas got as his reward the Governorship of a coast province.

But Dr. Beltran, despite his lack of factionalism and his scholarly attainments, has been unable to please or placate. There have been serious riots in Tegucigalpa and elsewhere and the country at present lives under martial law. It is suspected that Bonilla and perhaps Christmas are abetting the demonstrations.

**GOURAND AT FEZ.**  
French Column Escapes From Moorish Tribesmen After Severe Fighting.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

TANGER, May 31.—The column under Col. Gourand has escaped from the surrounding tribes after severe fighting and has arrived at Fez.

Francis Kossuth III.  
Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.  
BUDAPEST, May 31.—Francis Kossuth is dangerously ill here.

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